## Where Do We Go From Here (Interlude)

Power.. pow.. power... Guess who's back? Hahaha, here we go It's ninety-fo', what's next? Power.. enter my world I guess this year gonna be a motherfucker for real niggaz I swear these playa haters done got a taste of power It ain't all good in the hood Least not on my side, from where I stand And the law? Man, fuck the law! Niggaz must outthink, outstep, and continuously outsmart the motherfuckin law, in every way Key word in ninety-four is 'down low' Gots to be struggling I see how the rich got theirs Nigga I'm legit, shit Where do we go from here? (Who's afraid, of the punk police? To my niggaz run the streets, fuck peace) -- [repeat in background] Heyyy niggaz, where your heart at? See motherfuckers killin babies, killin mommas Killin kids, puttin this in they motherfuckin mark Now what type of mixed up trick would kill the future of our race before he would he look his enemy dead in the eye, and open fire? These crazy motherfuckers got toys with guns Jails for guns, but still, no god damn jobs And they wonder why we loc'n up Where do we go from here? Where do we go? [singers singing variations of 'Where do we go from here'] All you niggaz out there The clouds shook, the world listened We stood together in April of ninety-two With duty, and a sense of honor There is no limit to what WE can achieve That's all on us... us... Not my niggaz, not the whites, not the enemies or none of them motherfuckers, US What can WE do? Shit I declare a death sentence to all child molestors Fake-ass bitches, male and female And all you punk-ass snitches We can do without your asshole Let no man break, what we set Where do we go from here? Rest in peace, to Cato, I miss you All the other real G's that passed away in ninety-three In ninety-four, and more What do we do? For us?